

dek Headache. Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases

rangement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys. SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.

Bad Breath; Pain in the Side, sometimes the pain is felt under the Shoulder-blade, mistaken for Rheumatism; general loss of appetin; Bowels generally contive, sometimes alternating with lax; pain is felt under the Shoulder-blade, mistaleen for Rheumatism; general loss of appetitur. Bowels generally contive, semetimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, is doll and heavy, with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of leaving undone something which only to have been done; a slight, dry cough and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of weariness and debility; nervous, enally startled; lect cold or human, sometimes a prickly semation of the skin exists; spirits are low and despendent, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up furting to try it—in fact, distrusts every remely. Several of the above symptoms attend the discuss, but cases oave occurred when but few of them existed, yet axamiliation after death has shown the Liver to have been extensively deranged.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

Persons Traveling or Living in Un-healthy Localities, by taking a time occasion-ally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Billous attacks, Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no in-toxicating beverage.

If You have enten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meah, or sleep-less at night, take a dose and you will be relieved. Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Regulator

in the House!

For, whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe purgative, alterative and tonic can never be tut of place. The remedy it harmless and does not interfere with business or places.

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE.

And has all the power and efficacy of Calomet or
Quinine, without any of the injurious after effects.

A Governor's Testimony.

Simmons Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a valuable addition to the medical science.

J. Gitt. Shorres, Governor of Ala.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: Have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial.

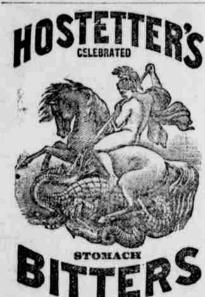
further trial.

"The only Thing that never fails to Relieve."—I have used many remedies for Dyspepals, Liver Affection and Debdity, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent Simmons Liver Regulator has. I fent from Minnesota to Georgia for it, and would send further for such a medicine, and would advise all who are similarly affected to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to releve.

P. M. JANNEY, Minneapolis, Minn. Dr. T. W. Mason says: From actual ex-

Dr. T. W. Mason says: From actual ex-perience in the use of Simmoss Liver Regulator in my practice I have been and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine.

Boy Take only the Genuine, which always has on the Wrapper the red Z Trade-Mark and Signature of J. H. ZEILIN & CO. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



In fever and ague districts, in tropical and other regions visited by epidemics, and indeed in all localities where the conditions are unfavorable to health, this famous vegetable invigorant and alterative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been found a potent safegaurd even to feeble contitutions and fragile frames, while as a cure for indigestion, biliousness and kindral complaints, it is without a rival.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally,

THE BEST OF ALL

FOR MANT AND DELAGE.

For more than a flired of a contary the Mexican Plantang fundament has been known to millions all over the virial in the only safe relience for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine those primarate prints the less of the stand. For every four of external pain the

which speedly cures such allments of the HUMAN FLEST 28

Rhoumatists, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Success, Barrieg and Scalds, Cris, Bruises and Sprains, Folsonous Riles and Sprains, Folsonous Riles and Stores, Utcars, Frathies, Chilblains, Sores, Utcars, Frosthies, Chilblains, Sores, Utcars, Frosthies, Chilblains, Sore Mapples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It beals without sears.

For the REUTE CHEATION is cures. For the REUTE CHEATION is cures. For the REUTE CHEATION is cures. Founder, Harness Bores, Hoof Diseases, Fort Rei, Secse Vorm, Seab, Hollaw Horn, Ferniches, Windegalls, Spawie, Theusin, shophone, Old Sores, Pall Livit, Film upon the Sight and overy other allment to which the accupants of the Stable and Stock hard are liable.

o which the accupants of the stable and Stock that are liable.

The Mexican Plustang Linimen always cares and hever disappoints and it is, positively. THE BEST

FOR MAN OR BEAST.

JOB WORK

Of every class and kind neatly executed had floated up for a breath of sir. But it was only Brigitta, who had wriggled partly at this office.

And our prices are money, cried out:

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1883. VOL. VIII.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

BUY YOUR

J. D. BABBAGE

THE FOOL'S REVENGE.

· CHAPTER VII.

The descendants of Baldassare Torelli may impugn our kindness but never our veracity, for we have nowhere concealed the poverty of that courtier.

When he, up at the window, received Galeotto's order to destroy the house, his first thought was that he would have the sacking of it all to himself. He accordingly ordered the two or three servants to hand him up a torch, and then remove the ladder which they had held, as he would walk out of the door after fulfilling his mission. He had just lighted the lamp as a more portable means of ransacking the jester's coffers, when the clash of swords in the lane drew him once more to the casement. To his horror, the trio of domestics were given a very undesirable quantum of sword strokes at the hand of an clongated fencer whom Torelli recognized as the landlord of the Tower of the Vagrants.

Sparafucile interspersed his thrusts and slashes with moral comments on the duties which brought them there, which testified that he was bound to be gratuful for the unexpectedly excessive luck penny of the

"Ha! is it then you, fritterings of the palace, disturb honest folk at their suppers? Is it true you lounge about the lanes blackberrying after the curfew? You come to harass my neighbor, the unhappy caricature of manhood! You would reb his house-" Here Torelli, who had turned pale as he saw the most robust of the three antegonists spitted with the lance like rapier, blushed to the white of the eyes-Take away his beautiful daughter? What have you done with my fair sister, too?" he continued to talk and thrust, as the rogues, side by side, began to retreat in bewilderment at the restless sword flashing about them like a steel serpent. "That for the hunchback's daughter!" which senence was underlined with a terrible lunge which bore down the servant's guard and flung him into the ditch. "And that for my sister!" he concluded, with a slash which would have been the conclusion to the variet's existence only for his having the sense to understand that the terror which three such as he had failed to subdue, was unconquerable by one. He took to his heels, and howled as he ran with a hole n his trunks.

Saltabadil was victor. He calmly wiped Split-steel on one of the dead bodies, ran an experienced claw over them both for valuables, and then raised his eyes to thank his patron saint-if he had one-when he spied the trembling courtier at the window et off by the light in the room behind bim. He had never seen Torelli, but the had a principal above him. He rushed at the door as if he were a human battering ram, and Torelli shuddered at the shock; which shook the house.

Spite of his peril, though, as the panels did resist the pommel of the redoubtable gypsy's sword the gamester, with a glance around, could not repulse the temptation which he had previously offered himself, and rapidly stuffed into his pockets and bosom all the little valuables on the floor and in the bedroom. He was opening a cabinet when a thump at the door far and away louder than the hammering of the sword-handle, promised him the society peedily of Sparafucile, who had converted he ladder into a catapult. To his regret, Forelli had to abandon the pilinge. The cabinet only contained some buttles, one of which he emptied at a draught.

"What a fine taste has the jester," cried he, without wiping his mouth, so sweet was the savor. 'It will be a shame to destroy such a wine-vault. I'll return and clear out the house in the day."

Meanwhile he heard that Sparafuelle had entered below, but was blundering in the dark. Wishful in no degree to contest the stairs with him, Torelli bounded out into the garden through the window used by the poet, ignoring the ladder in his haste. By that ladder, however, the bravo descended to his level, on sighting him where be had fallen in a heap, with his chin chopped by his knees in his alighting in a

The parasite saw before him at the end of the garden the watergate open-a gleam ing gray rectangular chasm in the walls. But on a straight line the Spaniard's long legs were sure to beat his. He was forced to execute a turn behind the fruit trees whenever he was approached. Three times the pair made a circuit of the garden, and thrice Torelli barely escaped a sweep of the sword, which beheaded saplings and covered him with a spray of twigs and leaves. The fourth time he felt afraid he would be cut in two. Along the Tower side bung the rope which he remembered as his friend, where Maguelona had left it. But the idea of being impelled to climb up it with that unmeasurable sword beneath to impale him if he slipped, spurred him on in a flight rather to the canal end. The fumes of wine, or some other cause for the moment, lessened the speed of Sparafucile and Torelli believed that he would reach the postern unchecked. But at the very nome of his self-congratulation a strange apparition rose in the opening from the rushes and mud and staggered into the doorway, which, with its sodden drapery roughly coiled round it, like a man in a sack, was entirely choked up. For a meoud Torelli, recalling all he had heard from the traveled monks of doings at the Grand Turk's, fancied he was on the brink of the Bosporus, and that one of the sultanas who had been put to sea in a bag, out of her bonds, and knowing the comer as one of the gentlemen who had given her

"Save me, help me! I am murdered for

unmanageable mass, into his arms. Nothing else could have stopped the

roward's career.

All that the pursuer saw was a female erful a party of srmed men, form, and all he heard was her appeal; Maguelona, and the gypsy who believes his zetta Street. companion faithless and so in favor of a persecutor of the Wanderers, is a kind of revenge upon Bertuccio," said he. ambulatory volcano, he flung himself at the pair with irresistible violence. All Torelli had time to remember was the trick his pearl; but now we'll use him for of defense advised and practiced by Ascol- robbery; ha, hal" ti, and letting the long rapier pass between his ribs-from which it removed enough his sword arm, which he had all along for gotten to employ, he saved his life certaininto the body of Brigitta that the courtier knew by her spasm that he was embracing a dying woman. Unable to withstand the shock, which bore the assassin over them as if he had been on a bridleless horse, Torelli fell like a woman. He rose, rejoicing wildly with pain and afright at the charge of Sparafucile having carried him between the gate and him, and betook himself toward the rope at the Tower. Luckily the brave had returned to the fallen woman and tenderly lifted her up with remorse rapidly supplanting his entity. He observed the stiffening features with

"An old hag! ah, the hunchback's housekeeper! Where is that dastard?"

By the time he had picked up his sword Torelli was on the rope, and ere he reach ed the foot of the Tower, half up ic. He thrust his sword in his belt and began to follow him. An ignorant spectator, to see thought them clowns in emulation for the prize on top of a greased pole.

"But it is my perfumed poll at stake," groaned the panting, horrified Torelli, as lord's. at last he clung to the bar, and momentarily found himself without the strength to lift himself within.

Nor did be dare to trust his weight to and cut the rope between him and the imminent death dealer. Once he looked down and his head swam; he had seen the face of the gypsy, the eyes ablaze and the teeth. teeth gleaming as brightly as the poniard held for readiness between them.

With all his powers the uppermost seized the bar and sought to draw himself up. At the same nick Sparafucile came up like a grimly. and the finger almost meeting around the snow-water-blooded shaveling!"

The courtier gave a yell which awoke ostume was rich, and he judged that he battlements, but followed it with a still carrying ladders from the builder's in the a book backward, so there was nothing to night." prevent the rope sliding forward over the curve and off. Slowly it began this operaforget the pain and disgust, as the gypsy elimbed up him.

Sparafucile paid no heed to the rope. Embracing the young man with one arm, so long as to fully comprise him, he calmly took the stiletto out of his mouth. His hand urose, when-"Damnation!" he interjected, as the rope leaped off the bar, and the two, closer wrapped than brothers after a long absence, with the cord twining mine." around them at the release of the strain, fell along the wall to the ground.

When Torelli came to his senses the sun was brightly shining The nightmare upon his mind was companioned by the ghastly form of the bravo, who lay across him with his neck broken; his sword, as if inspired by the imp imprisoned in the hilt like a fly in amber, had been caught under him and was snapped in two places. The courtier extricated himself with difficulty and limped away to the palace

Full of his story, he detailed it with elo

"And you have killed my brother?" in terrupted the gypsy girl, whom he had not perceived in the group, and who had up to then, merrily accepted the consequences of the substitution-eating the supper prepared for Fiordelisa with excellent gusto. She changed from amiability into savagery in a moment, and Torelli got behind a

ament for him, little fool, get you into the courtyard."

"He never dared to thwart me!" exclaim-

"No other," said Torelli, in support shod in felt I should know his step. Well, my good fellow?" The man who was the runaway from the

that they had taken his boat. "At Malatesta's lodgings!" cried Man-

me and my heart's object." "What shall we do?" asked the Florentine. "I long to repay that poet for an

"We have it by heart-'Why does the Lion of Florence be represented here by a

lamb?" said Ordelaffi. "Let us follow them to the captain, locks in the way of my good pleasure!" They met with no delay on the road, for the watch wisely abandoned it to so pow-

Meanwhile, at a hint from Torelli, the was no female in Faenza then to him but them at Malatesta's lodgings in the Piaz

"Twill give a double pungency to ou

"We only looked to keep the fool mout ed knave out of the way, while we bore of

"He shall see us scale Malatesta's win muffled and gagged, shall be the hunch ly, but the blade followed the point so far revenge, I call it! and so this brain-sick poet and my curst jester may console each

The invitation chimed in with Bertuecio's uncanceled plans, though he was fo the moment shaken by his child's angel an immense stock to select from. face and innocent tongue. But the least again. He laughed to himself as he the complete way in which he deluded the sweet-spoken gallants. If they only knew scorn that barbed his wit, the bitterness would start and shudder over their cupin their company.

"Whist, Bertuccie!" hailed a voice from a muffled figure which he recognized as his

"Here, Gossip Galcotto-Ascolti, toograve Signor Florentine, we'll show you how the gallants of Faenza treat graybeards who aspire to handsome wives, one hand while the other drew his dagger Remember, your beard's growing-and be

> "I will stand warned," said Ascolti, smiling uzder his mask and revealing his

'I thought, my lord, the pleasant little germ of sin I planted in you would be full

"Yea," answered the Lord of Facuza. "Winged, and hoofed, and tailed. sailor, hand over hand, and grasped him | If proud Ginevra Malatesta sleep to morby one heel, an agonizing nip, the thumb | row night beneath this roof, then call me a

"We have pledged our faith," said Torthe rooks in the trees and on the tower elli, suddenly appearing, with the footmen avenge. Ropemaker's Alley, "to carry off the fairhad pulled the bar outward and it formed est in Faenza before the stroke of mid-

tion, and the despair of Torelli made him | sin, when there was danger in't. It seems there are deeds black enough to make even Torelli brave, Ascolti prompt, and Ordelaffi witty."

while we mount, and see thou playest us no jade's trick, or 'ware the whip!"

"Fear not, magnanimous gossip-do your work with as good a grace as I do

"Softly, you knaves! with velvet tread,

They paused in arranging the ladder, for a light appeared at a window above them. "A lamp," said the duke. "She be stir-

"What, an' if she were?" cried Bertuccio 'A sudden spring-a cloak flung o'er her head, if she have time to scream; you are but bunglers."

mount first. Give me my cloak again,

"Peace," interposed the Duke. "What a ruffian more or less? If you want to

"At all events," retorted she, with her last baleful glance at the courtier, "I have baffled you. Signor Dell' Aquila has res cued the object of your prey. The white eagle has snatched the prey from the bear.

"She's right," broke in Ascolti, summing up his suspicions; "depend upon it we have been thrown out by that moonstruck poet."

ed the Duke, stamping with anger. Hark! here comes my servitor; though

bravo, explained that he had housed the fugitives, after learning from a fisherman

fredi, frowning again. "The old war-dog had been wiser not to come twice between

epigram which-----'

"Would be bouse them?" "Anything to annoy me. But I'll break the same as Louisville. being faithful to you;" and fell, a wet and his house, or any man's that dares set his Mulatesta wake three hours hence to find unconscious maniac.

The others laughed skin to set him howling like scalded-and dows; but she whom we bear thence backed scoffer's pretty daughter! A rare

> sting of the court wasps always nerved him crawled along to keep the randezvous, a the bate that rankled onder his motley, the that grinned behind his laughter, how they and cross themselves as if the devil were

"There they are, in a knot," said h crossing the cathedral square. "Again to be their ape; but, once my revenge achieved. I'll spurn my chain-fool it no more-but give what's left of life to the energy of the two climbers, would have thought of her I've lost, and love of her that is yet left me."

grown ere long. Is it?"

"Ha! Resolved?"

"I wronged you, gentlemen," said the jester. "I thought you shrunk even from

"Peace, sirrah, fool!" interposed Manfredi. "Be it thy post to hold the ladder

like tigers." "Say rather, cats," muttered the jester.

He gave his own cloak.

"If she alarm the house it might go hard with us," observed the prudent Torelli. "Eah, cats that long for fish, yet fear to wet your feet! I'll shame you. Let me

Galeotto!" "By your fleave, fool, I'll net my own bird. Back," said Manfredi, pushing. through the little fellow's hand, perfectly "Hold thou the ladder-that is variet's work, and fits thee best. Ascolti and Torelli, guard the approaches! I and Ordolaffi will be enough to mount, and snare the game. All's dark now-Up."

The ladder vibrated. "Why, rogue, how thy hand shakes. Is

it fear?" "Tis inward laughter, Galeotto," said the fool. "To think how blank Guido will look to-morrow to find the nest cold,

and his mate borne off." He listened at the foot of the ladder while the room above, where the light had vanished, was softly invaded.

ing a struggling but voiceless form, man-

THE STREET OF THE PARTY OF

dwelling.

"Take my curse along with you," muttered he. "Fair, false, big, brainless, outside shows of men; for once your gibes and | An altar was quickly built, and upon it the jeers fall pointless from me! My great re- madman secured his child. "Even as venge is here. I become straight, fair, and well-shaped as yourselves; vengeance swell | as a burnt offering unto God," chanted the out my veins, and lifts my head, and makes me terrible! Come, sweet to morrow, you put my enemy's heart into my hand that I may gnaw it; for they all say for a more merciful death were music to old man, you love your child-wife well !" Almost immediately the ladder moved; there appeared at the top the Duke, bear-

tled in the jester's cloak in his strong by him in past years. arms. He and his second descended care-He added fresh fuel to the aitar. But fully with it, and the party reasiting around the prize, departed through the unlighted summation of the fearful design. Two streets, almost recklessly at being on a merry errand of the sovereign. Bertuccio, under pretext of bringing up the rear, lin- heard the young woman's screams. One gered to shake his fist at the bereaved Already he gloated on what he conceived the name of his aspirations. Would not her limbs were transferred to those of the

EXPOSITION!

When in at the Exposition we shall be pleased to have you call Save one who is faithful to you," as there Duke had left word for his jester to meet and look through our immense establishment, the largest of its kind under one management in this part of the country. Our entire store, 55 feet front by an average depth of 150 feet, and three floors, are full of all the choicest goods, both imported and American make, and every dollar's worth being purchased for cash direct from first hands, gives us the inside track.

All of our Men's Clothing, Boys' Clothing, Children's Clothing, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, we retail at wholesale prices. This gives customers a great advantage in buying their goods from us. We sell a single article at the same price that smaller concerns pay for theirs. This gives customers an advantage of 25 per cent. on the dollar. At the same time we give you

Parties attending the Exposition living long distances in the country, and not coming to the city again this season, should come prepared to buy what they want for themselves or boys, for the winter wear, as every dollar saved is good as a dollar earned. With us you get no old goods, as we close out every dollar's worth of goods at the end of every season. So govern yourselves accordingly. All our goods are marked in plain figures and sold to every one at the same price. To any party purchasing from us during their visit here, who are not satisfied after returning home, their money will be refunded on return of the goods. So you run no risk in buying from us.

HTOMMAM

CLOTHING, HAT AND CAP HOUSE!

"TOWER PALACE."

424 TO 430 W. MARKET ST., BET. 4th AND 5th STS., LOUISVILLE, KY.

the jester he gave back to the freelance captain. The despised, deformed, dishon is feared her reason is permanently deored fool had reached up to his crown, and | throned.

KLEINHANS & SIMONSON.

nulled it down into the mire. "Now, murdered innocent, thou art avenged!" said Bertuccio, hurrying away A Young Lady Found Bend in the Woods-Suspicion of Foul Play. to overtake the Duke at his palace, on whom he had private grievances also to

ady's, wrote a letter which he felt sure would call her to Faenza, and dispatched the boy on the fleetest horse. Then he paced his room till morning, unable to

"The day has come!" said he at length watching the dawning gleams with tireless eyes. "It was no night for me." Indeed, it seemed that the buffoon's day

Continued Next Week. OFFERING HUMAN SACRIFICES.

of glory had come.

Religious Maniac Tries to Crucify his Son and Burn his Daughter Alive. ERIE, Sept 2 .- The eastern part of this county is intensly excited over the actions of human crazed by religion. Some months ago Sylvester Knott, a well-to-do farmer,

iving in a comparatively isolated spot on he shore of Lake Eric, attended a meeting of the Salvation Army at Franklin. He became very much excited, and finally insane. For two weeks past he has wandered up and down the shore, declaiming on religious themes, picturing the horrors of the Judgment Day, and calling upon sin-

ners to worship God or be eternally lost. Yesterday morning he planted a large cross in the woods upon which to nail his ight-year-old son, believing the boy would be formented in hell fire forever unless he died the death of the Saviour. With almost superhuman strength Knott held the lad firmly while driving a large nail regardless of his piteous cries for mercy. The dreadful work was interrupted by some wood cutters who happened to be passing. Leaving his son hanging, the maniae fled, first striking down one of the rescuers with a hammer. He leaped into the lake, and as the search for him proved fruitless it was thought that he had been drowned. This was not the case, however. Before midnight the crazy man returned, smashed in the door of his house, and knocked Mrs.

Knott insensible at a single blow. Entering a chamber in which his only daughter-Minnie, a girl of 17-lay asleep. he bound her hand and foot and carried her to a lonely place in the forest, where hundreds of cords of wood were piled. Abraham did with Isaac, will I offer you madman, setting the funeral pyre on fire. The flames soon reached the limbs of the girl, whose shricks of agony and prayers the madman's ears. Dancing around the heap on which lay the girl, he implored offend and then defend Carlisle. That's atonement for the sinful deeds committed gressman Cox. Oh, you need not apole

help arrived in time to prevent the conyoung men crossing the woods on their way home from a party saw a bright light, and felled the father while his companion scattered the blazing wood and litted the girl from her fiery bed. The cords that bound

father. She raves night and day, and it them apart."

A PREY TO BUZZARDS

BUCHANAN, GA., Sept. 4 .- On Thursday last a sister of Mr. Alfred Morgan, aged eighteen years, who resides near Poplar Without rest he sought a page of the Spring, Harralson county, left her mother's woods pasture, half a mile off. She did not woods. It was discovered by the buzzards flying around and over it. A coroner's jury was summoned, and an inquest held Sunday morning. Dr. Wright, of Tallapoosa, made a post-mortem examination, There was some talk that she had disgraced herself and committed suicide, but Dr. Wright pronounced it false. The jury re turned a verdict of death from unknown causes. There is strong belief that she was bruises on her neck, arms, thighs and hips. It is thought that some scoundrel attempted

cealed her body where it was found.

Mr. Cox and the Reporter. Washington, Sept. 5 .- The Hon. Samuel S. Cox has been in the city a day or two. He is a pleasant man to have in town, when everything is so dull. He at tended the minstrel show last night and between one of the acts a smart western reporter thought it would be a good time to interview him, so he marched down in the dress circle and took a seat beside the distinguished gentleman. The following

rape and failed, and killed her and con-

conversation took place: The reporter began: "This is Mr. Cox.

I believe?" "Yes, sir; my name is Cox."

"How do you like the show?" "The best kind. I always enjoy a good ninstrel troupe." "Mr. Cox, what is there in the report that you have formed an alliance, offensive and defensive, with Mr. Carlisle, of Kentucky, in regard to the speakership?"

"Sir." said he, in amazement. The reporter nervously repeated his question.

"You must be mistaken. I don't know what you are talking about." The reporter more nervously cried: "I didn't say it; I simply asked you what there was in it."

Mr. Cox responded with great surprise: "For God's sake man, in what?" The reporter, by this time much excited and twisting in his seat, said: "In the re

port about the speakership." Cox bursts out in a laugh, claps the reporter on the arm and says: "Oh! I see, ha! ha! Curious mistake. You take mefor Sunset Cox, of New York. Singular that I didn't tumble before. Alliance to the Almighty to accept the sacrifice as good. No, young man, I am not Congize; no barm done, I assure you. Don't mention it. Good evening."

The reporter backed out of the seat completely dumbfounded, and, going over to a group of correspondents on the other side of the house, he said to one of them: "Thought you told me that was Sunset

Cox? "Well, what of it?" "It is not Congressman Cox."

"Who is it then?" "Damfino. I have seen Cox on the floor

her gone-that was the joy and pride of Miss Knott's legs are badly burned, and of the House a thousand times, but that his dim eyes-the hoped for comfort of old there are large blisters on her shoulders, little man ain't him. It is said that Got age. For him now would be a blank hearth arms, and sides. So awful was her ex- never made two persons actually alike, ... the hunger of the soul through long dark | perience that the doors of an asylum may but I will swear he has made two mea days and miserable nights. What he gave open to admit the daughter as well as the named Cox so much alike that I can't tell

> After the show was over Mr. Cox told a friend the joke, and laughed over if heartily. He added to the story: "I served the young man about right. It was such the absurd question for him to ask me. Of course, there is no arrangement of any kind between Mr. Carlisle and myself."

The Fools Not All Dead Yet.

New York Sun. An infant, the child of Mrs. Kockert Reading, Pa., was taken sick about a week return, and a search was instituted, and on ago. One of the neighbors said that the Saturday evening late her body was found | child acted as though it were bewitched lying by a log in a dense thicket in the and another neighbor suggested that a "witch doctor," who lived not far away, be called. The witch doctor was summoned. He said that the little patient, without doubt, was bewitched, and he and the neighbors took up the task of finding who the witch could be. Meanwhile the child died while undergoing such treatment as the doctor prescribed. Mrs. Snyder, a neighbor, heard that Mrs. Kockert had accused her of being the witch, and murdered, as a fire was found within about | she called her to account in the alderman's one hundred yards of the place, and some court. Mrs. Kochert testified that the doctor gave her bits of white paper, which he said, had undergone a magical spell, and that he instructed her to get a certain kind of molasses, stir the papers into it. and give it to the child with a spoon. She followed his instructions, but the child would not eat the mixture. Then the doctor told her to get a green brier stick. dry a leaf from it over a fire, and whin the child's empty cradle with the stick till she was exhausted. Mrs. Kochert testified that she did as she was told, but "notwith standing all these things, the child died When Mrs. Snyder heard of the method of treatment she seemed surprised, and asked.

> This expression was repeated to the doctor by Mrs. Kochert, and he remarked, "When you tread on a dog's tail he howls." The alderman reserved his decision.

"What is the witch doctor doing here?"

A Rape Fiend's End. MAYSVILLE, KY., Sept. 4. Samuel Buiger, colored, was hanged in the jail yard here at 11:43 to day for the confessed rape of Mary McAuliffe. He slept none last night, but ate a hearty breakfast this morning. He had embraced the Catholic faith, and was attended to the scaffold by Fathers Glorion and Garry. The scaffold was the same used in banging Turner and Timberlake at Lexington, and has a drop of seven feet. The culprit's neck was broken and he expired in nine minutes. He ascended the scaffold brave'y and with a smile on his lips. The execution was

witnessed by about seventy five persons. Fatal Cuttie Disease in Pennsyl.

LANGASTER, PA., September 4. - A disease known as splenic fever has attacked cattle in this county, and is raging with great violence. A large number of cases have already proved fatal. The disease is apparently on the increase, occasioning great alarm among stock owners.

The Rev. Mr. Leper of Trenton Towd. fell in with a stranger who persuaded him to draw \$750 from the bank to engage in a money-making scheme which the stranger had untolded. When the clergymad carrie! his money to a place of meeting he four ! the other man shuffling three cards. His was drawn gently into a monte speculation and was permitted to win. Thinking that he saw an opportunity to double his orig. inal \$750 and his winnings, he risked all his money on a card. The amount outained from him is among the largest ever taken from a chrisal dape.